

# De La Soul Lyrics

## "Sunshine"

(high on sunshine, lightin' my way)

*[Dove]*

and yes y'all  
you are about to build witness  
from the lands of Long Island  
takin' you to the sky's survival  
I am your captain, ain't no lie  
on this endless journey  
to invasions, to broaden your outer visions  
to where you never been before  
it's just a one night trip to love  
sun shinin' forever, and forever sun shines

*[Pos]*

yo, leaving lasting impressions like cuts to flesh  
be that crew from the five one six point of view  
with skills so tight, they the rhymes of a vagina  
them clits will turn into a diamond, the level of rhymin'  
pressure comes from lessor forms than me and my man  
and we go back like life created from um, specks of sand  
and there's money to be made 'cause cacaussians are paid  
only brothers who rhyme, seek bounce and catch balls  
Plug 1, with them rhymes makin' your heart stall  
like them girls when you in they room when they man calls  
it ain't nothin' but the thing Oneder Why can bring  
as we come to the bring the pain everyone will sing

*[Chorus]*

De La is the crew that you must hear, but please don't rush the stage  
'cause even though them stakes are really high, we're really not here to race  
we're just here to move your mind and soul with propetuated ease  
it's just about the show until it's time to go, and get with the young ladies

*[Dove]*

I'm on travellin' to places that the eye can't see  
but kinder, cause yo' strife don't mean a thing to me  
throwin' me criminal looks, y'all need to get in the books  
and drop some water in your melon, 'stead of actin' like a felon  
aiyo son, who you tellin'? I'd make a mil if it was up to me  
but since it ain't I teach my seed to bank hard  
and than God, I smoke a substance of a different kind  
catch me trippin' on earth when I'm high off sunshine

*[Pos]*

down right to dirt, Oneder Why makes it work  
with access to talent like cacaussins to yellow cabs

with an Arab driver  
I liven parties with marvelous confiction  
ain't no fricition when life claims them victims who be [?] some dried up funds  
best believe that the life is trife  
'casue the gun made a man outta pussy's from around my way  
who usually wouldn't have a fuckin' thing to say  
last year's hard rocks are now petrified boulders  
and L.I.'s finest is movin' yo' necks at shows  
the anthem of this guy has a place in yo' eye  
so you can be blessed to see in 3d double-e

*[Chorus]*